TIME

It’s winds lighten loads,
Blowing down every road

It shakes loose what clings,
Cutting ropes like cutting strings

In a moment time goes,
In a moment, time slows

As slow as a hungry man’s day
For sleep’s food, he prays

Counting seconds, discounting life,
It has no handle, time is all knife

In a moment, time goes,
In a moment, time slows